For the Loudon Free-Press. THE FLOWERET OF LOVE.

Behold von gaudy painted flower, Gay, blushing to the morning rays-It sprang and blossomed in an hour, With night's chill blast its bloom decays; Yet thoughtless maidens as they rose. Mistake and call this flowerest love.

But love's true flower before it springs, Deep in the breast its fiber shoots, Then clasps the heart and round it clings. And fastens by a thousand roots, Then bids its strengthened tendrils climb, And braves the chilling blast of time. Nov-mber 8th, 1852.

AGRICULTURAL.

From the Journal of Agriculture. Salt for our Domestic Animals. BY L. BARTLETT.

Farmers in the same neighborhood differ * widely in their views upon the most common farm operations, such as the depth of plowing, the width and angle of the furrow slice, the application of manures, whether it should b spread upon the land before plowing, or after this operation, &c., &c. It is less strange that they should entertain different opinions in regard to other rural matters, not so palpably vis ible. Thus, while one farmer uses many bushels of salt annually for his farm stock, another scouts the idea of its use in either large or small doses. Some farmers practice salting their hay at the rate of one bushel of salt per ton. Mr. Pell, of Ulster co., N. Y., several years ago, gave, in some agricultural paper, an account of his method of curing hay; which was, to get it in very green, and sprinkle on it one bushel of salt to each ton of hay. This statement called out several farmers in reply; and one of them pronounced "his practice actually cruel," to thus compel his cattle to eat such a quantity of salt. Some farmers use but two, others four quarts to the ton of hay, while, perhaps, a very large majority use none upon their hav at the time of storing it in their barnes. Thus practical farmers disagree. How are we to decide the question, whether cattle should be supplied with salt or not? Reasoning from the instincts of our domestic animals, and the researches in animal physiology, I can come to no other conclusion than this-that the health and thrift of our farm stock, in many sections of the country, depend much upon a full supply of salt, and that the pecuniary interests of the farmer, require that he should, in some form, afford this supply.

The Creator has given to man reasoning powers and speech, by which he can communicate his wants, his likes and dislikes, and orally express them. To animals he has given instinct, which guides them in the selection of their food. and, in a good degree, teaches them to avoid that which is hurtful or poisonous. The almost universal relish our domestic animals manifest for salt, indicates most clearly, I think, the necessity of their being supplied with it; and this desire for salt is not confined to our domestic animals alone. The salt licks of the west were formerly much frequented by the buffalo, elk, deer, and the huge mastodon, and other animals, for the purpose of obtaining salt, so necessary to their well being. Our cattle have not the use of an intelligent speech; but "actions sometimes speak plain as words," and the actions frequently manifested by cattle for salt, cannot be misunderstood. They mean, give us salt; the cravings of nature require it, and most farmers believe this fact. Therefore some good farmers always keep salt in troughs, under cover of a shed, where their cattle have access to it through the year. In such cases, it is probable the cattle just take what is necessary, no more, nor less. Others give salt to their cattle. sheep, &c., once a week; whether this is as often as is necessary, (especially in the early part of the pasturing season, when the grass is tender and succulent,) admits of some doubt. Besides, they may eat too much, at such times, for their health, and the waker ones may not obtain

Chemical analysis long ago taught us that the bones of animals were chiefly formed of phosthe food of animals is not in all places of the hardy. The only effect produced upon the gro two bases, potash and soda.

phosphates of other bases, along with some com- choose. It can be done then with less injury. pounds of soda or sodium, produces in the body | Colts are often put to hard work at too young the phosphate of soda, so indispensable to the an age. It not unfrequently happens that you formation of the blood. But an animal living | will see a horse of five years with all the wear inland, obtains in the weeds, herbs, roots, and and tear of ten in his appearance. This should tubers which it consumes, only salts of potash. never be. The exercise of the same judgment It can produce, from the phosphates of lime and in the management of colts most used towards magnesia, by decomposition with the salts of children, would prevent this. potash, only phosphate of potash, the chief in- Colts should be put to exercise and training of soda, which is compound never absent in vantage, but to put upon four years the labor (healthy) blood. When, in inland countries, the proper only for six or seven years, has been the food does not contain common salt enough to ruin of many a promising animal. There are ment, even George Washington; shower thy spun round like so many dancin tops run mad. produce the phosphate of soda necessary for the other suggestions that occur properly in this counsels on the Honorable the Continental Conproduce the phosphate of soda necessary for the other suggestions that occur properly in this added to the food. From common salt is pro- the two mentioned above as the most important. prepare him for the hour of death. duced, in this case, by mutual decomposition - Granite Farmer.

with the phosphates, the phosphate of soda of the blood.

"The phosphate of soda is indispensable to the moral constitution of the blood, and that the process which go on in that fluid cannot be replaced by the phosphate of potash, seems to me to be an opinion fully justified by the properties of these two salts.'

"It seems to me, there can be no doubt in the mind of any one, of the correctness of the views of Prof. Liebig, in regard to the utility of supplying farm stock with salt in sections of the country remote from the sea-board, especially when we take his views in connection with other familiar and well established physiological

in the formation of the bones of animals, and no other substance will answer that purpose. If the hav or grass upon which a milch cow is fed is deficient in phospheric acid and lime, instinct points out a remedy; the cow takes to cating bones, to supply the deficiency of bone earth in her natural food. If she cannot obtain a sufficiency of phosphates for her milk, and to supply the daily waste going on in her bones and other portions of her system, emaciation and weakness follow, and sometimes death, from what is called the "bone disorder." A certain remedy for this disease is found in giving to the cows the fine bone-dust from the button mould factories. A gill a day given to a milch cow for a few weeks, will cure her of a propensity to eat old bones, and restore her to health and strength. There is no theory about this-it is a matter of fact. I have procured several barrels of the bone sawdust from the button factory at Brighton, as a medicine for the cows of farmers and others in this vicinity; and the past summer I furnished to a number of farmers the ground mineral phosphate of lime for the same purpose, and with equally good results .-Lime is the principal mineral ingredient in the formation of an egg shell. If a hen is shut up, and fed wholly on food containing no lime, it may occasionally lay an egg; but it will have no shell. A hen can no more generate lime than she can gold or silver; nor any more transmute any other mineral substance into lime, to form her egg-shell, than she can produce the new three cent pieces of coin from gravel stones .--Sulphur is a prominent constituent of the volk of an egg, that is derived from the food upon which the bird subsists. No other substance will supply its place in the formation of the perfect egg, and "any bird which can organize a perfect egg, without a particle of sulphur to enter into the composition of its yolk, can create and lay a little world, with all its inhabitants."

The blood of animals is made up of globules some of which are white, and others red; the globules owe their color to the oxide of iron .-In those diseased states of the blood in which the red particles are deficient in quantity the functions of life are languidly performed; by the administration in medicine of the salts of ron, the florid color of the blood and complexion is improved. Probably, from some disarrangement of the assimilating vessels in those persons whose blood is deficient in coloring matter, the vessels do not take from the food sufficient iron; therefore, in such cases, it is given direct, and in larger quantity than is usually

found in the food, and with good results, Common salt a combination of muriatic acid with soda, an element (in connection with certain acids) so necessary to healthy state of the blood. Clover, red-top, and herd-grass, grown near the ocean, contain so much salt as to render the salting of the cattle fed upon it unnecessary, while the same kind of grasses grown here, some sixty or seventy miles inland, are so deficient in soda, that it becomes a matter of much consequence that our cattle should be supplied with salt, for a certain amount of soda, from some source or other, is required in the blood, and required, too, by a law more immutable than that of the Medes and Persians. 'Tis this law that induces the "salt hungry" cow, or horse, to lick, for the half hour together, an old cask that has been used for salting meat.

To have a Good Horse .- It is not sufficient to have a good colt, the product of a superior mare with a stalion of good blood and established reputation. This is necessary, but it is not all that is necessary. A most promising colt, that attracts universal admiration while it follows the phate of lime: but it was not known, in the pub- mare, may be grown into an almost worthless lication of a work on animal physiology, by horse. How, then, having a good beginning, Prof. Liebig, some three or four years ago, that shall we grow a good horse-for good horses the chloride of sodium (common salt) and phos- alone are profitable to raise? By exercising the phate of soda were invariably found in the blood greatest care in their management until they and that the phosphate of potash and the chlo- have ceased to be colts. Many ruin, almost, a ride of potassium were of constant occurrence | colt the first winter by starvation-by turning it in the juice of the flesh. These facts prove that | into the yard to run with the young cattle, to pick these substances are indispensable for the heal- up a scanty nourishment, and that of the cheap thy process carried on in the blood, and in the est and coarsest food. There is, on the other fluid of the muscles. Says the professor-"Pro- hand, no one season of its life when care, and ceeding on this assumption, the necessity for ad- good full feeding of appropriate food, will tell ding common salt to the food of many animals so much for good as this same first winter. A is easily explained, as well as the share which friend who, for now many years, has annually that salt takes in the formation of blood, and sold two or three young horses at the highest in the respiratory process. It is a fact now es- market prices, has often assured us that at no tablished by the numerous analyses, that the time in the life of his colts did he take so good ashes of inland plants, growing at a certain care of them and feed them better than during distance from the sea, contain no soda, or only their first winter; and that by the effect produtraces of that base. The potashes of inland ced upon them the first year he could tell what ny of us may live to tell the story of the fight tocountries rarely contain any carbonate of soda, kind of horses they would become. There is while the ashes of the same plants, growing in something so absurd in scanting the supply of maritime countries, near the sea-cost, contain nourishment to a young growing animal! Some phosphate of soda and common salt; therefore fancy that such a course will render the animal shadows over the green of the meadow; around to make the fellers hold 'em tighter, kase they same quality or composition in respect to the ing animal by an insufficient nutrition, is to hinder his best development. Wait until he has "An animal feeding on plants which contain attained his growth, and then stint him, if you

organic constituent of its flesh, but no phosphate at an early age, and may do light labor to adformation of the blood, then more salt must be connection, but we will omit them, considering A REVOLUTIONARY RELIC.

The following interesting document was recently found among the papers of Major Jacob Schæfmyer, a deceased patriot of the Revolution. It is a discourse delivered on the eve of the battle of Brandywine, by the Reverend Joab Trout, to a large portion of the American soldiers, in presence of Gen. Washington, Gen. Wayne, and other officers of the army.

REVOLUTIONARY SERMON. "They that take the sword shall perish by the sword."

Soldiers and Countrymen: We have met this evening perhaps for the last time. We have shared the toils of the march, the peril of the fight, and the dismay of the retreat alike; we have endured the cold and hunger, the contumely of the internal foe, and the courage of the foreign oppressor. We have sat, night after night, beside the camp-fire; we have together heard the roll of the reveille, Phosphoric acid and lime are indispensable which called us to duty, or the beat of the tattoo. which gave the signal for the hardy sleep of the soldier with the earth for his bed and the knap-

sack for his pillow. And now soldiers and brethern, we have met in the peaceful valley on the eve of battle, while the sunlight is dying away beyond vonder heights-the sunlight that to-morrow morn will glimmer on scenes of blood. We have met. amid the whitening tents of our encampment: in the time of terror and gloom have we gathered together, God grant that it may not be the

It is a solemn moment. Brethern, does not the solemn voice of nature seem to echo the sympathies of the hour? The flag of our country droops heavily from vonder staff-the breeze has died away along the green plain of Chadd's Ford—the plain heights of Brandywine arise gloomily and grand beyond the waters of yonder stream, all nature holds a pause of solemn silence, on the eve of the uproar and bloodshed

and strife of to-morrow. "They that take the sword shall perish by the sword."

And have they not taken the sword? Let the disconsolate plain, the blood-reddened valley, the burned farm-house blackening in the sun, the sacked village, and ravaged town answer-let the starving mother with her babe clinging to the withered breast that can afford no sustenance, let her answer with the death rattle mingling in the murmering tones that marked the last struggle of her life; let the dying mother and her babe answer.

Now God of mercy, behold the change! Under the shadow of a pretext, and sanctity of the name of God, invoking the Redeemer to their aid, do these foreign hirelings slav our people! They throng our towns, they darken our plains, and they encompass our post on the lonely plain

"They that take the sword shall perish by the sword." Brethern, think me not unwerthy of belief when I tell you the doom of the British is near. Think me not vain when I tell you that beyond the thick cloud that now enshrouds us, I see gathering thick and fast, the darker cloud and blacker storm of divine retribution.

They may conquer us to-morrow. Might and wrong may prevail; and we may be driven from this field; but the hour of God's own vengeance

Ave, if in the vast solitude of eternal space, if in the heart of the boundless universe, there throbs the being of an awful God, quick to a venge and sure to punish guilt, then will the man George of Branswick, called King, feel in his brain and his heart, the vengeance of the eternal Jehovah! A blight will be on his life, a withered brain, and an acursed intellect; a blight will be on his children and on his people. Great God, how dread the punishment

A crowded populace, peopling the dense towns where the man of money thrives, while the laborer starves; want striding among the people in all its forms of terror; an ignorant and God-defying priesthood chuckling over the miseries of millions; a proud and merciless nobility adding wrong, and heaping insult upon robbery and fraud; royalty corrupt to the very heart, and aristocracy rotten to the very core; crime and want linked hand in hand, and tempting men to deeds of woe and death—these are a part of the doom and retribution that come upon the Eng-

lish people! Soldiers-I look around upon your familiar faces with a strange interest. To-morrow morning we will go forth to the battle-for need I tell you that your unworthy minister will march with you invoking God's aid in the fight-we will march forth to battle! Need I exhort you fight the good fight, to fight for your

homesteads, for your wives and shildren? My friends, I might urge you to fight by the galling memory of Brittish wrongs,-Walton, I might tell you of your father butchered in the silence of the night on the plains of Trenton; I might picture his grey hairs dabbled in blood; I might ring his death shriek in your ears. Shemire, I might tell you of a butchered mother, and sister outraged; the lonely farm-house, the night assault; the roof in flames, the shouts of the troops, as they dispatched their victims, the cries for mercy and the pleadings of innocence for pity. I might paint this all again in the vivid colors of the terrible reality, if I thought your courage needed such wild excitement.

But I know you are strong in the might of the Lord. You will march forth to battle on the morrow with light hearts and determined spirits though the solemn duty-the duty of avenging the dead-may rest heavy on your souls.

And in the hour of battle, when all around is darkness, lit by the lurid cannon glare, and the piercing musket flash, when the wounded strew ground, and the dead litter your path, then remember, soldiers, that God is with you. The eternal God fights for you-he rides on the battle cloud, he sweeps onward with the march of the hurricane charge. God the awful and infinite fights for you, and you will triumph.

"They that take the sword shall perish by the sword" You have taken the sword, but not in the spirit of wrong or ravage. You have taken the sword for your homes, for your wives, for your little ones. You have taken the sword for truth, and justice, and right, and to you the promise is, be of good God-they shall perish by the sword.

farewell. Many of us may fall in the battle to- catamount into a pig-pen. morrow. God rest the souls of the fallen! Mamorrow, and in the memory of all will linger the quiet scene of this autumnal night. Solemn twilight advances over the valley; the

the soldiers to and fro among the tents, the stillness and awe that mark the eve of battle.

heaven grant it. Let us pray. Prayer of the Revolution.

Great Father, we bow before thee; we invoke thy blessing; we deprecate thy wrath; we return "I was tak in that time." I tell you though, it is thee thanks for the past; we ask thy aid for the the first time I seed the like before. I have seen future. For we are in times of trouble, oh Lord, the Injun hug, and the Congo dance, but I tell and sore beset by foes merciless, and unpitying. you this red war waltz knocks the hat crown The sword gleams over our land, and the dust of out of every thing I ever seed. the soil is dampened with the blood of our Arter I had got out of the way and every neighbors and friends.

thou be our stay, and in the hour of triumph, be thou our guide

Teach us to be merciful. Though the memory admittance, that they must fill us, oh Lord, spare the anguished, though they never spared us, in the hour of butchery and bloodshed

And in the hour of death do thou guide us to the abode prepared for the blest; so shall we re turn thanks unto thee through Christ our Redeemer. God prosper the cause. Amen.

Ben. Jonsing in New Orleans.

HE GOES TO A SOIREE. My Dear Mr. Editor:-I haint writ you in so ong a time, I spose you naterally have concluded Ben Jonsing are no more.' I had thought I had writ my last, but when I got to this everlastin big town, and seed so many new things, I have just concluded to shell you out a few of the many things that have jammed and crambed my head as chock full of oddities, as you ever seed a boy of ten years have his pockets full of strings, tops, marbles, and old leather.

Ever since I have been in New Orleans, have had my eyes open as wide as a wolf-trap; owsomever, it did not keep me from being run gin some two or three times by them consarned ong tailed two wheeled carts they haul cotton in; spinnin, my shoes in the puddle and runnin' smack into the blessed arms of some three or four good looking gals, whilst I was walin very slowly along the road, tryin to spell out the pic ture signs. I was about to pologize to the gals but some of the fellers from Sleepy Hollar said it warn't nothin to be pologizin' about, that the ame accident always happens to fellers as soon as they get to going about this town. The fact s, I am sorter inclined to believe that this is the city of sisterly love, and if you had been where I was tuther night, you would have thought so

You see my commission merchant is a very clever feller, and asked me if I did not want to go to a sorry. You see, I thought as how it was a sort of funeral, and said no-I was in too good a humor to be sorry. He seed my mistake, and splained to me that it was a frolic where they and musick and dansin.' Oh, if that is it 'I'l go, but it is a monsus quare name for a frolic.' 'Put on your best clothes,' says he, 'and I will call arter you to-night.'

Soon after supper I shaved as smooth as an Ingun, put considerable of the slick on my head, had the upper end of my shirt as stiff as the side board of a cotton wagon, jacket as white as snow, and shoes as black and shiny as a nig-

It was my impression, that I looked to be considerable 'Pumpkins,' and haint felt as big before since the day I took my bonny Kate for better or wus. Thus tricked out, I went to the Hau, where the sorry was to be seen. I was tolerable green bout these things, but made out it was all as natural as a gourd vine, for I seed a heap of green fellers in the city puttin' on big

When we got to the place, we found a great large room, as big as a house, lighted up with smashin' big lamps, covered all over with glass hangings. The ladies looked as nice as little angels, their faces as white as if they had dipped 'em into a flour barrel; such red cheeks as I hant seen in Sleepy Holler, their arms all covered with gold bands, chains, and shiny beads; such lips you never did see; they looked 'come kiss me' all over-their eyes looked like diamonds, their waists were drawn to the size of a pipe stem, and made them look like they were mdergoin' a regular cuttin' in two operation, by tvin' a string tight round 'em; and their thin bosoms, oh, lordly! all covered up in laces and muslin, they rose again, like, oh! I don't know what it was like, exceptin' the breathen' of a snowy white goose chucked in a tight bag, with its breast inst out.

After the gals and youngsters had walked ound, and round, for a considerable spell, the music struck up; and such musick-it was a big horn and a little horn, a big flute and a little flute, a big fiddle and a little fiddle-and such squakin' squallin' bellowin' and groanin' I never hurd before, it was like all the cats, pigs and frogs in cristendom had concluded to sing together. They called it a german Poker. I spose it was made by some of them Cincinnati Germans, in imitation of the squallin' at a Pork packery, and I guess it was a pretty good imita-

So soon as the music struck up, such a sight The fellers just cotch the gals right round the waist with both hands, and pulled 'em smack up in kissin' order, with the gals bosoms agin their bosoms, and the gals' chins restin on the fellers shoulders. At this the gals begin to sorter jump and caper like they were agoin' to push 'em away; but the fellers just caught hold of the other hand and held it off, and begun to jump and

caper too, just like the gals I swon upon a stack of bibles, you never seed such a sight. There was some two dozen gals held tight in the arms of them fellers-they a rarring' and jumpin' and a pushin' 'em back wards over the room, (as I thought tryin to get away,) and the fellers holdin' on to 'em tighter and tighter-the more the gals jumped and capered the tighter they squeezed the gals, till at last I began to think the thing was bein carried too far for fun. I was a little green in these matters and seein' the gals tryin' harder and harder to get away, as I thought; and the fellers holding ighter and tighter it is very nateral I should take the part of the gals. So my dander kept ris in' higher and higher, till I thought my bile would bust unless I let out the steam, I bounced smack into the middle of the room.

'Thunder and lightnin'!-every body come here with a shot-gun, five shooters, and butcher knives!' bawled at the top of my voice, for I wil be shot if any dod blasted, long-bearded, monkey-faced feller shall impose on gals in that way where I am!' and was just agoin' to pitch into em promiscuously, when my merchant caught me by the arm, and said, 'Stop Ben.'-T'll be cussed,' says I, 'if I will see the wimin folks im posed upon! Look what the fellers are a doin and how hard the gals are rarin' and pitchen' to get away from 'em. Do you spose I can stand still as a mill post, and see the gals suffer so .-Look, says I, there is a gal almost broken down cheer, for your foes have taken the sword in de. and ready to give up to that orang-otang of a fiance of all that men hold dear, in blasphemy of feller! Yonder is another, so faint, her head has fallen on the bosom of that monster!' I tell you And now brethern and soldiers, I bid you all I was ashy. I felt like I could jump 'em like a

When I looked into my merchant's face, I thought he would have bursted. He laft and laft, and squatted down and laft. 'Why,' said he, Ben, that is nothing but the red war waltz. they are dancin', and them gals aint tryin' to get woods on the opposite heights fling their long away from them fellers, they are only caperin' us are the tents of the contenental host, the sup- like it. The more the gal capers, the better they pressed bustle of the camp, the hurried tramp of like it. As to lavin' their heads on the fellers busom, that's very common in the city. They expect to be married some of these days, and When we meet again, may the shadows of they want to be accustomed to it, so they wont twilight be flung over a peaceful land. God in be a blushin' and turnin' pale when the Parson tells the groom to salute the bride. There is nothin' like bein' use to such things.'

'You may take my hat,' says I, to my merchant,

thing commenced goin' on again', the music got Oh! God of mercy, we pray thee to bless the American arms. Make the man of our hearts ous as a nor'wester. The gals reared agin,' the strong in thy wisdom; we beseech thee, with re- fellers hugged tighter, and the music makers newed life and strength, our hope, and Thy instru- puffed out a blewin.' Then the gals and fellers gress; visit our host; comfort the soldier in his wounds and afflictions; nerve him for the fight, prepare him for the hour of death.

In the gals' fine frocks sailed out and popped in the gals' fine frocks sailed gress; visit our host; comfort the soldier in his 'em; the gals' fine frocks sailed out and popped And in the hour of defeat, oh God of Host do an egg would not have rolled off, their faces at 6 o'clock P. M., at the Marshall Hotel. oc27-3t | Sept. 11, 1852.

were as fixed and serious as at a sarmint.-Around and around and around they went it, it makes me dizzy to think of it. Pop went the of galling wrongs be at our hearts knocking for coat tails, crash went the music, and pitty patty, rumble dumple de thump went the feet of all. By and by, as beautiful craft as you ever seed in the shape of women, layin' close upon a long bean pole lookin' feller, came sailin' at the rate

fat, dumpy woman and humped shouldered beef eaten' sort of a feller, at the same speed went up the other. I seed there was to be bumpin' dash the whole on 'em fell flat in the middle of the floor carryin' along with 'em everybody stan-

> Such a mixing up of things as then took place haint occurred before since old father Noah unloaded the great ark. There was legs and arms, white kids and prunellas, patent leathers and sattin gaiters, shoe strings and garter, neckribbons and gard chains, false curls and whiskers, womens' bustles and pocket hankerchiefs, all in a pile; the gals a kickin and squeelin and the fellers a gruntin' and apologizin. 'Oh! lordy, says I, for I was considerable flustrated ed from others who have tested the system, that for at the sight, stop that music. blow out the lights, or all hands shut their eyes, until these women

folks get unmixed.' At this, such a laugh you 'Why, Col. Jonsing," says my merchant, that is nothin, it frequently happens, and is one of the advantages of the red war waltz.

'If the gals ain't learned how to mix with the world, how can they ever get a along?" I would rather have them a little less mixed.' However let us leave, for I seed enough of the sorry in that pile, jest now, to satisfy me for a week,' and at that we bid 'em good night and left, promisin to go to the next one and take a few lessons in the common porker and shoutish dance. How I came out may be I may tell you in another Your friend,

BEN. JONSING, of Sleepy Holler.

Smith O'Brien .- It is feared that this noble Irish patriot and martyr is not destined long for this life. It is said he is slowly passing away, oppressed by ill health and melancholy. We trust his epitaph may be written wilh Emmett's, by a free country, and in the blood of that country's oppressors. There is a heavy day of retribution hanging over England for the wrongs of Ireland .- Nashville American, Nov. 1ts.

Confab .- Dutchman-"Goot mover, Patrick, low you tuz!"

Irishman-"Good morning till ye, Mike think ye, will we get any rain the day?" Dutchman-"O, I kess no-ve never has much rain in fery try dimes.'

Irishman-"Faith and ve are right there, Mike; and thin, whinever it gets in the way o' rainin' the devil the bit o' dthy wither will we get, as long as the wit spell howlds.

Nothing elevate us so much as the presence of a spirit similar, yet superior to our own.—Ex. The above proverb, which we consider true. should lead every one to choose as associates and friends, those who are moral, good and wise. If the presence of the good and virtuous simulates us to follow their example it follows, by purity of reasoning, that the presence of the vicious will have some influence in drawing us into the whirlpool of vice. Let our young men remember this .- Westfield News-Letter.

ufactured in Tennessee at the Tennessee Manufacturing Company's Work on Front street. It is christened "Nashville," and is a specimen of workmanship that will compare favorably, we are assured, with any ever brought to the State. It was built at a cost of about 9.000 for the Nashville and Chattanooga railroad .- Nashville J Hall & Son, Locomotive Explosion-Loss of Life.-The

poiler of the locomotive attached to the mail train on the Virginia and Tennessee railroad exploded on the 9th instant, near Lynchburg, Va., killing Mr. Luther Wood, the engineer, and Mr. Long, one of the firemen. The passengers and cars did not sustain any damage.

A Hint .- Never purchase love or friendship by gifts; when thus obtained, they are lost as soon as you stop payments. Punch says, if you would enjoy good health,

you must avoid all excessive excitement, among which he placed rum drinking, woman hugging Tweed & Andrew and quarreling with an Irishman. Talent is an eye-sore to tyranny. In weak

ness tyranny fears it as a power; in power it Good qualities, like abilities, are incomprehensible and inconceivable to such as are depri-

DEATH OF THE ROSE. There's gloom in the gardens, A wail in the sigh Of the zephyr that passes In murmuring by; And the bowers are drooping, Their pale leaflets wear The semblance of sorrow, The hues of despair; For the star of their circle, The queen of their sphere, Is laid by the winter winds Pale on her bier!

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THIS is a first class HOTEL, and is conveniently situated for passengers either by Railroad or teamboats; is also Stage Office for the Stage lines leading to Campbell's Station, Knoxville, Jonesborough, and Lynchburgh, Va., and it will be the endeavor of the proprietors to give satisfaction to all who may favor the establishment with their comoc20n1tf

Philadelphia Type and Stereotype Foundry. THE subscribers would call the attention to Prin-I ters to the greatly reduced prices of their present list. They now offer Pica at 30 ets. | Minion 48 ets. Small Pica 32 " Nonpareil 58 " Long Primer 34 " | Agate 75 " Bourgeois 37 " Pearl ... Brevier 42 " Diamond....... 1.60 "

Determined to spare no expense in making their establishment as perfect as possible, they have recently got up a complete set of the justly celebrated SCOTCH-CUT LETTER, from Diamond to English, to J York, which they particularly invite attention. Having lately made numerous additions to their

stock of Fancy Types, Borders, Onaments, &c., their assortment is now unrivaled in the United States: and their improved method of easting, and of preparing metal, enable them to furnish orders in a manner to insure satisfaction. Printing Presses, Chases, Stands, Galleys, Printing

Ink, and every article used in a Printing office, constantly on-hand, at the lowest rates. Second-hand Presses, and Type used only in stercotyping, at reduced prices. Books, Pamphlets, Music, Labels, &c., &c., steretyped with correctness and dispatch. N. B. Specimen Books will be sent to Printers who

L. JOHNSON& Co.

No. 6, Sansom street.

DANCING SCHOOL.

wish to make orders.

Oct. 30.

READ! READ!! AGENTS WANTED!

WISH to employ a number of agents to sell J. S. Bonham's "Improved Garment Cutter" in all the States except Georgia and N. Carolina, and I am offering great inducements both by the sale of the copy-right of counties and States, and by agency. The simplicity of the system is such that it can be learned in a time surprisingly short; 12 scholars may of fifteen knots an hour down our way, whilst a be learned in 4 days. I furnish each learner with a complete set of Patterns and book of directions for cutting Coats, Pants, and Vests of the different styles and sizes. Persons can get the use of these patterns from the book of directions without oral instructions & naterally trembled for the consequences. Sure | by a few days application. I could refer to several enough, cawhollop they came together, and slap who have sent for them by mail, and are now cutting garments successfully. This system is now being taught in this State, Kentucky, Alabama, Georgia, and North Carolina, and is gaining a popularity not equaled by any other system in use. The ladies (for whose benefit this rule is published,) have given it a liberal patronage. Feeling thankful for past favors we would respectfully solicit a more ex-

tensive patronage.

Hear from those who have learned my system of Garment cutting

GEORGIA:-Walker county, July, 1852.

We, the learners and patrons of J. S. Bonham's Improved Garment Cutter, do hereby certify, that from our own knowledge and the information obtaincorrectness, simplicity and convenience, we believe it is not equaled by any other system extant, but is decidedly superior to any other with which we have become acquainted; and as a safe Garment Cutter in the hands of the judicious learner or practical Garment Cutter, we recomend this system as worthy the patronage of an intelligent and an improvement going community. In witness whereof are our names

Miss Nancy Tanner, J. L. Evatt, Miss Martha A. Cox, Miss Martha Morris, Eli Cox. Mrs. Caroline Morris, Eli Cox, Mrs. C. Thedford, Miss C. D. Camp, Mrs. Sarah Camp, Daniel Majors, Miss Mary F. Waters, Miss Martha Conley, Mrs. Ann C. Waters, Miss Sisily Ann Evatt, Mrs. Mary M. Evatt, Mrs. Susan Park. James S. Miller,

One set of patterns, book of directions and tape measure, and the necessary instructions \$5. Patterns, book and tape, without verbal instructions \$3. Persons who would like to be in possession of my garment cutter can get a set of patterns &c., mailed to them (post paid) by sending me their address accompanied by three dollars.

LIST OF AGENTS. R. D. JOURGLMAN, is agent for me and is authorized to sell any or all the unsold counties or States in the Union, and will teach the rule to any who may give him a call opposite the residence of J. Cowan Main st., Knoxville, Tennessee. ALBERT G. CARDEN, is our authorized agent for the

State of Kentucky. His address for some time will be Sommerset, Ky. M. M. Douglass, Esq., Proprietor of the Pattern trade in Georgia, wishes to employ agents in that State. Address him at Calhoun, Geo.

T. J. KITTREL, nine miles west of Lebanou, and T. C. M'Donald, 6 miles from Livingston are agents for Tennessee, west of the Mountains BENJ. F. DOGHTY and W. N. Price, for the Carolinas.

C. R. DRAKE, is authorized to sell the right of the State of Virginia and Upper East Tennesse, including all above the counties of Knox and Sevier. Look out for Drake he is coming with the best system of garment cutting ever taught for the use of the ladies. For Particulars address me post paid at Louisville, JAMES S. BONHAM, Publisher & Proprie 'or.



MANIFEST OF STEAMER LOUDON,

From Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, to Nashville, Tennessee. BY JOSEPH JAQUES. Destination. Articles Shipped. New Locomotive-Nashville Manufacture .-S P Paynts, Maysville, 9 boxes merchandize We saw yesterday the first locomotive ever man-Janway & Richersa, "I trunk I bale " drugs McDowell, " Tea barrel wheat Augusta, J Petret & Son, Raccine, box merchandize Wm Hames, " drugs Ravenswood Marietta. Swindler& Hains, Hockingport, 5 barrels groceries J D Leehmer. 55 box's merchandize 5 casks, 16 bales, 10 doz. spads, 5 kegs J J Steven 9 boxs mer'ze, 38bal 37 " merehandize Lathy & M'Burney,

Sned, Libbey & Co.,

Camet, Russel, & Co,

Pant & Murdock,

Wainet & Gahar

Kendescapt & Co,

J Henshaw,

2 casks, 9 bals carpets 22 bales, 2 hhds. hardware 20 boxes merchandize 2 rolls carpet, 2 bbl oif 6 boxes merchandise 4 bales dry goods 4 boxes merchandis 2 " 5 sacks, 1 chest 6 " 7 bales, oil cloth I hhd hardware 11 boxes merchandise 5 trunks, 5 box glass

J B Clark. I barrel 11 chests tea 5 boxes spice, I box Johnson & Jackson, 2 boxes S H Pats 3 do 5 kegs nails R M Sanders 2 boxes Anderson & Son. 6 d. do Bishop, Wells & &o. 2 do do N W Thomas, 34 hhds bacon Tyler & Dandson, 4 box looking glass J Skittar, 2 do merchandise Ransom & Whitty. John Greenwood, 23 bales of goods 18 bundle gass pipes 20 box merchan John Wells & Co, 2 bales, 1 cask 2 box rifle bbls. 1 bbl 27 boxes glass

5 box merchandise Day & Mattock, P Naff & Sou, 15 box axes G A Colrat, 5 do merchandise 3 do do 15 bales G A White, D R Brown 19 bales goods 2 box mer'dse, 5 bbls Godfrey & Field J S Chaneyworth, 66 do do 2 box axes 23 different marks 5 casks, 33 bales 159 box mer'dse,77 bals 37 different marks 21 trunks, 25 box tea, 2 glass, 6 hhds har re

10 box axes, 20 casks Bartly Johnston, Louisville, 6 do mer'dse, 3 bales Gardner, & Co, 8 do do 2 hhds.ware J J Caldwell, Jeffersonville, 14 box glass ware 25 do merchandise David A Hunter, Louisville 6 do 4 bales, 15 casks 17 do merchandisc

Cleveland & Hues, " Johnston & Richards Louisville Mail Boat " 12 do 1 bale goods 7 bales leather. J L Shelby, Shelby Point, 30 box mer'se, 10 bales 20 kegs, 20 keg sund's Ford & Barnes,) Ford's Ferry, 50 box merchandise 9 different m'ks 10 do glass, 6 keg nails

20 bales dry goods Richardson&Ford Dycansburg 29 diff'nt pack. goods T H Lucky, 44 do 57 do Canton. II diff nt m'ks 20 kegs nails 38 box merchandise J J Miller. Lued, Elsback, & Co Nashville, 13 do do I trunk H Paws H T Yeatman 2 do 25 do do 4 trunks A J Duncan. Johnston & Wear, 1 do brugs 9 packages paper 8 boxes, I barrel Wates & Roberts John Daniels, 3 case hats, 1 box Shenard & Gordon. 2 box books

Waynes & McGill. 2 do looking glasses Karcis & Whitma, 4 do hats 8 do coil rope, 2 kegs Samuel Lea. 1 do merchandis L H Gordon 2 barrel oil M L Gordon. Eighty-five cabin passengers way and through.

Eighty Deck Passengers to Cincinnati. Landed at Nashville, Tuesday 7th Sept., with only 13 inch water on the Cumberland Shoals. DISSOLUTION.

THE undersigned, have this day mutually agreed to dissolve their Partnership, heretofore existing in the Printing Business at Knoxville, WM. G. BROWNLOW is hereafter the sole Proprietor and owner of the Knoxville Whig Office, and all that belongs thereto—he pays all the debts of said office, and all claims due the office, are coming to him. John W. O'BRIEN is the sole Proprietor of the Loudon Free JOHN W. O'BRIEN.